

GOODS SAVE THE QUEEN



SEX PISTOLS
 WITH ~~TA~~ OUT For
 the

Fascist Regime

HEAINT NO HUMAN BEING

THE GUN Rubber

IN RUBBER
 CREATIONS
 BY
 UP THE MINI
 AND
 YOUNG SEX
 PHALLIC VIBRATORS
 ORAL SEX ACTS and
 YOUNG, FREE and NAKED

THIS IS No. 5
 IN THIS ISSUE
 BLONDE,
 RAMONSH DAMED, RPT. SARGE.
 CLIPS HEADS
 SLITS
 talking nothing.



JUNE 1977 NOT a MENTION of the

I Don't

Views



On

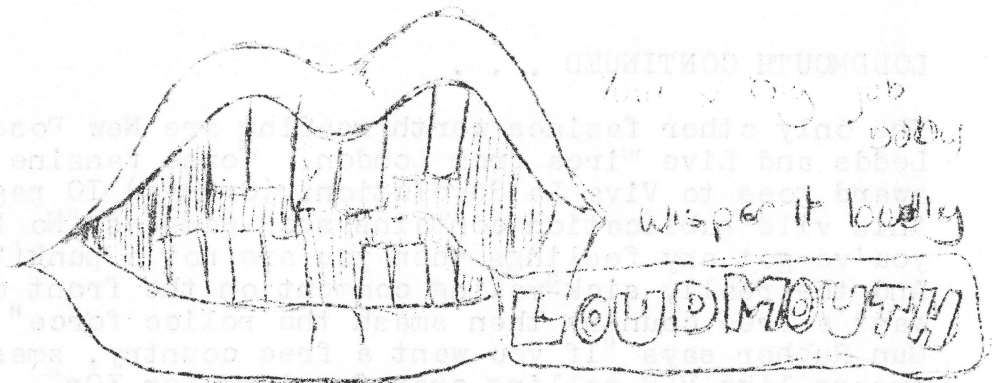
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I. Issue 5 already, my my, doesn't time fly when you're having fun! Issue 5 is the best Gun Rubber yet. There's more of everything in this mag including crap, so don't be shy just wade on into South/Yorkshire's only funzine for all New Wavers awaiting new orders. If you paid more than 20p for this mag you've been had, diddled, ~~xixad~~ ripped off, fleeced, taken to the cleaners. To avoid this magazine costing you too much, if you live outside Sheffield send a postal order to Gun Rubber Magazine c/o Revolution Records, Upper Gallery, Castle Market and I will send you ten copies of Issue 5 or 6 depending on which you ask for.

Mail Order on Larger Orders

22 copies - £4
45 copies - £8
100 copies - £16

~~7/2~~
~~5/10~~
A draw

There's far too many middle men taking a cut of the New Wave. The whole scene stinks! This magazine should really cost you no more than 15p but it's not a perfect world and music is a crooked business. I tried to distribute this mag myself and offered to post ten copies to each of the Virgin Records branches and not charge for postage. If Virgin Records would have accepted my offer of a full page advert free of charge, Gun Rubber would still be 15p. My plan was turned down on the grounds that it involved too much office work (Sounds a bit like W.H. Smith doesn't it?)

On the bright side though, good old Revolution Records are still selling personalized Gun Rubbers at 15p, ~~xxxxing~~ ~~xxxx~~ paying for their copies in advance and generally looking after us. Whatever happens the first 50 or so copies of Gun Rubber will always be available from him at 15p.

2. Fanzine News. Sniffin' Glue is now printing 5,000 copies per issue price 30p. S. G. 9 includes 5 full page adverts which must have cost various record companies. Taking into account that 12p of the cover price is lost to retailers and distributors, I'll leave you to do the adding up.

If Mark P. has not left Sniffin' Glue why was Tony D. of Ripped and Torn offered the editorship? Good old Tony turned it down.

Leeds has at last got it's own fanzine, New Pose price 20p. Steve Flanagan who wrote an article in Gun Rubber 4 does a lot of the writing. Good on ya, Steve - but why did it take you so long?

Many thanks to Joe Soap for showing me his stolen copies of Ripped and Torn, Sniffin' Glue and Punk. I was going to do a fanzine rundown in this issue but I was so bored by these mags that I couldn't be bothered to write anything.

LOUDMOUTH CONTINUED . . .

The only other fazines worth reading are New Pose from Leeds and Live Wires from London. Worse fanzine of the month award goes to Viva La Revolution! (Cringe) 10 pages price 30p This vile publication contains such gems as "No Feelings. If you've got any feelings then you are not a punk(?????!!)" And the really sick³making comment on the front cover "If you want a free country then smash the police force" (Barf!) Gun Rubber says "If you want a free country, smash idiotic creeps like VLR selling crap fanzines for 30p".

3. Aren't university students wonderful! Besides monopolizing all the best facilities and cheap drinks, Sheffield University ENTS recently added insult to injury by refusing offers from The Clash to do a concert there. They were going to come for £300 and the hall holds 1,200. I mean, I've not got a degree in mathematics or anything but in my calculations charging £1 for tickets they could have made quite a profit. When I went to see them they made it obvious that they didn't really want to talk to me. I suppose they've got much more important things to do like playing cards and smoking dope.

4. Gun Rubber should be organising a New Wave/Jubilee/Minors Matinee/Spoof on Saturday afternoon, 27th of August. Venue not certain yet, but we hope to be having the Buzzcocks supported by local bands. Tickets will be 70p. On the subject of local bands watch out for Third Wave bands 2.3 children, The Dead, The Electric Raspberries and the as yet Bert Vinyl - Lou Kemia band. Local group The Extras should be playing more local gigs too. They're on the up and up so go and see them on Thurs³₄ 17th of June and the 1st and 14th of July at the Broadfield on Abbeydale Rd. ~~xxxxx~~

5. The Stranglers are asking £1,000 from their support group on their nation-wide geezers tour. Quite a revolutionary bunch of aren't they?

6.

A BUNCH OF GUN

RUBBERS

Rubber records price £1.50. By September we should have available a 60 minute cassette tape of local bands and things. The recording quality will not be great, but it should be a giggle. We'll tell you all about it next issue. Oh, yeah, and rumour has it that there's a Ramones - Talking Heads Live At Doncaster casstte coming up. Taped by Jack Boot the recording quality should be absolutely obismal! The only trouble is, Jack forgot to get some new batteries in his tape recorder so he's had to send the tape away to be reprocessed. It should cost £2.

Derrrr! Rubber Records, what a goodd idea derra they wont break if you sit on them
ERRRRR



"NEW YORK INVASION" cent AA

starring

THE RAMONES

HEAD BANGIN'

Well if you didn't see the Ramones on their recent tour we can only pity you. Rest in peace or rot in hell because to put it straight you missed the best. The Very Best. The Crowned Kings of Punk. There is nobody but nobody who is playing rock'n'roll as well as the Ramones.

The gig at the Electric Circus was dynamite. So good that even when the p.a. packed up the crowd still kept going. Everyone but everyone knew the words so Joey's absence of a few minutes was hardly important; they played almost everything, both albums and the single (twice). Their show was 65 minutes of adrenalin pumping ~~music~~ magic. Thank God for the Ramones! They gave me hope. They gave me rock'n'roll.

As an added bonus we saw the boys just before the show. It was Ozzy who made contact first by accidentally bumping into Joey on the back stairs. He was looking for the show room! We got talking and he invited us up for a chat with the boys. No management. No backstage passes. No poseurs. Just the Ramones talking to a couple of nobodies who run an obscure fanzine from a place called Sheffield. So here it is, word for word.

Joey speaks to you!

Me: What was it like in the beginning?

Well when we started it was the big Glitter Rock thing in N.Y. Flashy clothes and platforms. So we thought we'd just go on in what we wore in the street. In the beginning we'd be playing numbers like Sniffin' Glue. Pounding along repeating the lines and guys would come up to us and say "Say! Are you guys a joke or somethin', you don't take guitar breaks or solos" and we'd say "Well we're sick of all that, it's boring, it's a bunch of shit," Y'know. And it was so hard to get signed by a record company because when we started there was no punk rock scene. We'd try and get support gigs with the (New York) Dolls, we'd keep asking and asking but like there was no way they'd let us open the show.

Me: We heard that David Johansen is really bigheaded, is that true?

Johnny: Well I won't say anything about them (laughs) Well I know him y'know ... Whatever you've heard about him it's probably true. But he produced some good music and the Dolls were

Hey-ho lets-go

(continued)

RAMONES INTERVIEW CONTINUED. . . . RAMONES INTERVIEW CONTINUED. . . .

agood group y'know. I used to go and see them a lot. They were sort of into a Rolling Stones type thing, playing R.5 type stuff. So at first y'know it was hard. We'd play for nobody, just 5-10 people but eventually they had a festival of New N.Y. groups at C.B.G.B.'s and more groups started coming to play but only a few of them were any good. Kiss used to play but they were never very big in New York. They'd play a place in Queens called the Coventry but they'd only attract a few and nobody really cared for them but they got signed right away but they deserved it, because they were writing good songs and playing well. So when they got signed they went straight on the road and made it big. They were playing 100 jobs (gigs) in 100 days.

ME: What's C.B.G.B.'s like as a club?

Johnny: Now ? Or in the beginning?

ME: Both

Johnny: Well in the beginning it was mostly all sorts of artist beatnik types who used to go there. An older crowd 25-30 years old and a lot of wierdos because it was the Bowery (very rough, Ghetto area in N.Y.) and people were afraid to go down the Bowery because it's full of bums. None of the groups would even go down. We'd ask groups to come and see us and they'd say "I ain't going down the Bowery," So initially it was only artists and beatniks that would go down there but finally new bands started playing there and slowly the younger kids started going. Finally we had a 'Festival' in the summer of '75 with about 5 or 6 bands each night for 2 weeks and it was reviewed by NM and RS and we got really going write-ups saying things like 'Ramones steal the show' and that was when it really started happening. Kids started coming down from New Jersey, Long Island, but now it's full of a bunch of little kids. So I don't really go there very much. Only occasionally during the week.

ME: Would you say that the kids are too cool (boring) down there?

Johnny: No no no

ME: Really? I always got the impression that N.Y. audiences didn't dance much?

Johnny: Oh right, right, there's 2 ways of meaning cool. I'll use the word blase to describe those creeps. They think they've seen it all but they haven't. Really they know nothing. They're a bunch of shits. The last time we played there before we left for Europe we really went over our best. We finally got 2-3 encores. The first year or year and a half we didn't get an encore although we were filling the club. I dunno, maybe it was our type of music. They'd sit down with their mouths open, looking dumb.

Me: Any main influences?

Johnny: Well, nothing in particular. Just everything that's got down in R&R. We've listened to everything from Elvis to Eddie Cochran thru to all English groups in the 60's and the Beatles. We've just absorbed everything that's gone down ever, including the Heavy Metal although I haven't liked it in the last 5-6 years. When Led Zeppelin first came out I liked them y'know,

IMPORTED

RAMONES INTERVIEW CONTINUED . . . RAMONES INTERVIEW CONTINUED. . .

~~XXXX~~ ~~XXX~~ ~~XXXX~~ ~~XXXX~~ (Minimalist Page?)

just the first album. But I stopped liking them almost right away. Everything that's gone down in music plus what happens in life. The News and the things you see in the street and that's what we sing about.

Me: How big is punk/new wave in the States?

Johnny: Well as far as the United States goes it's only big in New York and California but it's catching on now. England's a much smaller country so things catch on much quicker whereas in the United States it takes a long, long time before it spreads to middle.

Me: Have you enjoyed the tour? ⑤

Johnny: Oh yeah! The audiences have been really great in England and in France. We've really enjoyed the tour. It's going to be a big disappointment going back and playing to the blasé American audiences. The band want to come back as soon as possible but it costs the record company a lot of money so they say we've got to have a single or album to push. We'll definitely be back to promote the third LP in December which will have 'Sheena' on it plus a track called 'Teenage Lobotomy' 'Ramona' and 'I don't Care' (which is an early number they didn't get around to recording) We'd like to get to move places on the next tour. Newcastle, Scotland and of course Sheffield if they'll accept us at this Top Rank place you were talking about.

(At this point a bloke behind me asked Tommy Ramone if the next LP would sound more like the first or the second to which he replied "Err I should think it will sound like the third")

Me: Where did you get the name of the band from?

Johnny: ~~XXXXXX~~ Well it was just a name we thought of. We got a whole list of names and Ramones was the one that seemed to fit best. None of us are of course related but we've been friends for about ten years. We all lived just around the block from each other. Yeh? We laughed a lot about the name cos we thought "Yeah, everybody's gonna think we're a bunch of Puerto Ricans or Mexicans cos in N.Y. Ramones is a Mexican type name. A lot of people wouldn't come down and see us cos they thought we were a Latin Disco group. People came down a year or so later and said "Well, yeah, I always saw your name in the paper but I wouldn't come down cos I thought you were a load of Wops." (Laughs)

Johnny: Before the Ramones we'd played together a few times, nothing really special, though, just messing around.

Me: Music papers say Joey's very shy. Is that true?

Johnny: Well I dunno, they say a lot of things. They say that we're dumb and that we can't talk. I read a Nick Kent (well known creep as well as being a druggie) review saying that we're so dumb that we couldn't even have a drug habit because we just sit there and stare at the wall y'know (the whole room burst out laughing). Well y'know they just write what they want, I don't care.

(continued)

RAMONES INTERVIEW CONTINUED. . . RAMONES INTERVIEW CONTINUED. . .

AGAIN

If they wanna write that, they can write it.

Joey: (smiles and looks up) It's all really quite amusing.

Johnny: Oh, yeah, it is amusing them writing how stupid we are. Then I read a review that says when the Ramones wrote "Pinhead" and "D-U-M-B" they were finally admitting how stupid they are. Then I also heard the other day on the radio that we were actually SMART and we were just playing stupid. (more laughter) So no matter what you say, no matter what you do with the music press you lose.

Me: Why do you think the music press lie?

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Johnny: Because they wanna write a story. Y'know, they get an impression of you and it doesn't matter what you say. They listen to your record and they just write what they wanna write. Which is . . . y'know . . . it's alright. I don't care.

Me: Well we'll tell the truth.

Johnny: Oh well it doesn't matter. Write what you want. I don't care.

Me: Thanks very much for the interview.

Johnny: Thank you for coming. Perhaps we'll see you tomorrow.

- - - - -

They did. At 5 o'clock I threw a few things in a bag and caught the bus. I was feeling pretty rough and had a bad hang-over but there was no way I was going to miss them at Doncaster. The Outlook is a small plush(ish) club about the size of Scamps and completely unsuited ~~xxx~~ to the Ramones. The stage is about 1 foot in height but the atmosphere I suppose was O.K. There were lots of townies in sports jackets and motif shirts and a lot of hippies who'd come out of curiosity. Lots of familiar ~~fx~~ faces from Sheffield including Nigel who'd already seen them in Manchester and Leeds (he now tells me he's going to see them at the Roundhouse).

Where Manchester had been merely excellent, the Doncaster gig was unbelievable. The boys came on, the ~~xxx~~ crowd went ape, the apes went bananas. It was all too much. I couldn't stand the pace. Ramones IO, Ronny O. About halfway through the set I gashed my thumb on a broken glass and missed two numbers while I borrowed a serviette to stop the blood. It was nothing. A small sacrifice - by the time the tour's over, Nigel will probably have spent his life savings. Encores? I can't remember how many. 5? 10? 20? They played for 65 minutes. It was perfect. So heres the rest of the interview which I finished on Monday night.

Me: It was a really great show, I suppose you're tired.

Joey: Tired? Well just a little. Do you feel tired Johnny?
(continued)

RAMONES INTERVIEW CONTINUED . . . RAMONES INTERVIEW CONTINUED . . .

Johnny: Well no, not really.

Me: How many gigs left on the tour?

OUT OF DATE

Joey: We've got about 11 jobs in the next 14 days then we go back home to rest for the day then tour the States for another 6 weeks, then play 4 nights at ~~XXXX~~ C.B.G.B's. Then I suppose we'll record the next album and a new single and come back here to promote it.

Me: What did you do before you played in a band?

Joey: Not much. Messenger boy. Odd jobs.

Johnny: Oh, yeah, window cleaning, lavatory cleaning, y'know, the usual sorta stuff. We never had regular jobs, rock'n'roll was the only sort of thing we could do properly.

Me: What exactly is Carbona? → BV I don't care!

Joey: Say, you don't know what Carbona is!

Johnny: Well, it's a heavy cleaning fluid. Y'know, after glue you'd move onto the heavy stuff.

Me: ~~Do~~ you sniff much glue?

Dee Dee: Well yeah, when we were kids. I used to sniff a lot of glue and other stuff. Not now though. It sorta rots your ~~xx~~ brain.

Me: What about the track ~~xx~~ "Carbona"?

Joey: Well the record company printed so many without "Carbona" on and put "Babysitter" on instead. But the they changed their minds again and put "Carbona" back on the album.

Johnny: (looks up from reading GR) Yeah, your fanzine is really great but you're wrong about the second album, in fact it's faster than the first and just a little bit more melodic. That's all. Yeah . . . How much do you sell this for?

Me: 15p.

Johnny: That's about a quarter, right? That's good, because when we were in Amsterdam we bought a copy of Sniffin' Glue and it cost us a dollar. It took me about 10 minutes to read.

Me: Was it true you recorded the first album in a day?

Tommy: Well no. It took us 2 days because Joey and me had the flu. It was fun, we were blowing speakers and amps all the time.

Me: I've had a really great two days with you. Thanks a lot. Tomorrow I'm going down to see Television . . .

Johnny: (horrified) Say! You guys don't like Television do you?

Me: Well I've never seen them. What do you think?

(continued)

8.



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MATT SURFACE

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FILE UNDER - NASTY.

NAME... A. PUNK.

HIGHT... 3ft 1"

AGE... 39

WIEght... 64 stone.

CHARGE - Out ragging
the general public
in Jubilee year.

HANGOUTS... PENTHOUSE

Associates... Revolution kid (Heavy seen)

Notes... Bert vinal, R. CLOCKS
h. KEMIA, V. RAY. SURFACE.

KNOWS just where the action is.
Seen most Mondays (night) at the PENTHOUSE



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ART ZERO IN AMSTERDAM

PART ONE APRIL 77

Second day in AMSTERDAM and sick of weather, me and DAVE decided to have a day of culture. First The VanGogh Museum in the afternoon, closely followed by chips, mayonnaise and beer (barf! but it's cheap) and the climax (so to speak) Deep Throat at the Centraal for f1.6.95 (£1.30) wow! a legend in Britain and America, and banned just about everywhere. 'It must be good' I thought, little did I know what was in store for our brave G.R. foreign correspondent.

Now don't get me wrong. Van Gogh's real far out, but Linda Lovelace is pure Trash Art - the sort of perfection warhol's almost but never quite reached. I mean she makes Fiona Richmond look virginal.

After a semi-nauseous meal of wierd Dutch bread and supermarket herbed cheese (we chucked most of it away) we got stuck into the cheapo vino (92p a litre) which was totally undrinkable. When we had finished it, we stumbled into the Centraal to find out to our amazement we'd bought the last two seats front row (real neck-breakers). Lights down, here we go and forget the pain.

As a serious student of Kitsch what confronted me made me mouth water. The film stock was of the lowest quality, there being almost no shades of red, just blues, greys, greens and browns. Wonderful. The first shot after the credits shows L.L.'s flatmate Mary (about 40) being licked out on the kitchen table by a spotty adolescent (about 19). The first words spoken (directly after a six-inch close-up of her disgusting quim) are, 'Do you mind if I smoke while you eat?' the funniness of which left me breathless.

That just about tells you the standard of the ~~xxx~~ rest of the film. Here's the plot: Linda confesses to her flatmate that she doesn't enjoy sex. So she fixes up a gang-bang in which the two of them exhaust nineteen men in full-frontal, close-up, nearly living colour. Every permutation, and every position - anal, oral, nasal, bilingual, you name it. And that's just twenty minutes gone. Afterwards Mary asks her if she enjoyed it. Quote: - Linda Yeah, but I wanna hear bells ringing, lights flashing, buildings crashing, the ground moving ... oh, I dunno ... Mary What do you wanna do, make love or destroy a city?

This gem of repartee was also repeated word for word about half an hour later. Unbelievable. Mary then sends Linda to a doctor, who frankly looked more like Groucho Marx than a gynaecologist. After a lengthy close-up internal examination of Mss. Lovelace's shaven nings, he tells her she has no clitoris, but after examining her throat he tells her that her tingler (!) is located just beyond her tonsils.

Yes, you guessed it, the thinnest of excuses ~~for~~ for a solid hour of chose-up cock-sucking and no more plot except that she becomes a therapeutic nurse for the doctor, gamming off various fat American out-of-work actors with big dongs. As if this wasn't enough the icing on the cake was the soundtrack. Monty Python's Spot The Loonie theme tune accompanied vast portions of acrobatic gobbling, while me and Dave were falling off our seats, turning blue, much to the amazement of the rest of the audience. There were also two songs; one went 'Deep Throat, deeper, than deep you throat / sink, swim or float / Don't get your goat / That's all she wrote. What ?! And even worse, 'Now we've found your tingler / I'm sure we'll see your bells ring.' Both were sung in a ludicrous nightclub-artist type voice, both classics of bad taste cinema.

↑
WE 'OPE YOU CAN READ THIS
The art WORK WENT A BIT
HAYWIRE.

Art

12

Scumbag



readers
letters would you
believe!

I was goin to write x a letter tellin your lot how good the mag is and ~~xxx~~ wot a great job yer doin, and to keep it up, but f*** yer, yes F*** yer. I'm fed up with this "We hate all our readers" bit. Let's face it you're not a cheap shitty London mag. Even though all the dozy twats in Sheffield think all there is to new wave is goin to the shitty Daizy on a Wednesday night.

Anyway I wish I'd got the talent to write a good mag like yours but I haven't so I'm relying on you for information.

So don't let me down. PLEASE.

After saying (writing) that I feel a lot better. I was going to tell you about 3 great records I got so here goes.

1st. Live at C.B.G.B's

If you can still afford to buy EPs then buy this one it's f***in ace. There's 4 tracks on thid 45 which is over 17 minutes long, it features 3 groups.

Tuff-Dart 1) Head over heels

2) All for the love of rock + roll

The Shirt) Poe

Mink de Ville) Let me dream if I want to

Get this record it's really great. It reckons to be part 1 in a 2-part record set. It costs £1 which I suppose is a bit costly but honestly its worth every penny of it.

13

2nd. The Talking Heads, who are touring with the Ramones. If the single is owt to go by its worth getting to the Ramones concert early to see the Talking Heads

Side 1 is Love goes to Building on Fire

Side 2 is New Feeling

Its a good record - buy it (Cost 70p)

The last record sounds like an old rock + roll EP. The Flamin Groovies.

Its good rock + roll some slow some fast tracks which are

Side 1 - i) Slow Death

ii) Tallahassee lassie

Side 2 - i) Married Woman

ii) Get a shot of rythm and blues

Its over six minutes each side of treacherour lead guitar overpower rythm and f***in ace bass. I think this was a great buy but I reallise its not everyone' taste.

Joe H.

Cheers Joe

Editor's note: There has been censorship on some articles in Gunruber 5 because we are printing it at the Local Community Centre. Sorry in all that, but it's better than not getting it printed atall innit?

Apathy in the UK

Just read Gr 4. What a load of fuckin bollocks!, especially the comments on the Pistols, and them coming out of London, away from all the Kings Road Poseurs, to play to their loyal supporters up north. Shit!

Lets just get the record straight. The Pistols came up north, during summer. The played the Black Swan to an audience of about 15, supported by an unknown band called the Clash playin' their first gig. Where were you, where were all these loyal kids the Pistols have done so much for. I'll tell you where they were, most of them down the f***in Top Rank because they hadn't read the Daily Mirror yet and heard what all the kids in London were up to. A few weeks later the Pistols played ~~xx~~ at Nottingham to a load of fucking hippies who'd come to hear Black Sabbath, there were four Sheffielders thereinincluding myself. I had a chat to Johnny Rotten at Nottingham and he expressed his views, "OH Sheffield, what a fuckin dump, we played there last week, it was so fuckin dead. I'll never go there again"!! (almost a quote). The Pistols then played Doncaster Outlook, and great, these guys are getting big, almost a handful had made the long trek from Sheffield to be there.

So where were all these loyal fans again. Why should the Pistols come up North. They've been here, and what a fantastic reception they got. Why not play for the Kings Roads poseurs, at least they created it, not read it in the Mirror. Why should they come all the way to Sheffield when those fucking stupid cunts down the Daizy with their torn Colvins shirts and neatly painted old school trousers couldn't even be bothered to go to the Black Swan and find out what it was allabout, until they read the Mirror and realised that this is a good thing to be in to, people will look at me in the streets, I am an anarchist. I bet $\frac{1}{2}$ of them don't even know what it means. There is no future for cunts like these. If you wanna see the ~~Rixtols~~ Pistols or anybody then travel to see them, where they belong, with the Kings Road crowd who made them.

I hope Johnny Rotten keeps his word, and ~~xxxxx~~ never returns to Sheffield. I couldn't stand to watch the fucking in crowd trying to pogo and sing along to songs they've never heard before just because it looks good. If anybody is really into New Wave music, - which is what it is all about - not the f*ing image, then they will have already seen the Pistols etc. For the rest, the Crazy Daizy is the ultimate in the New Wave scene!!! Don't try and bring the Pistols up here, let them stay where they're really wanted.

ANON.

14

Dear Lou Keymia,

Ta for giving my mates much amusement with your digs at the end of GR4. I'm afraid I'm forced to agree with most of your comments about Generation X at Leeds' Fford Green. The DJ is a f***in germ and the crowd were largely painful to look at, though don't think that that brigade are from Leeds. The two local groups, and their entourage were from Mirfield or somewhere. Most of the Leeds 'Punks' are banned from the hotel. Also I don't have a photocopier either. But I have made sure I stay friendly with a girl who has a fine one where ~~she xxxxxx~~ works. Sorry you thought my letter was nasty. Actually I thought it was quite friendly. You should have seen some of the letters I got when I defended the Pistols in our local paper. They really were nasty.

I also agree that a shirt with "Blank Generation" and chains on it, is far from original. I could perhaps have gone with a shirt daubed with slogans ~~with~~ from the import single by Culture, "When two sevens clash", however as few would have got the point, I decided that a shirt with chains, etc., on it would be far more provocative in the face of the demin clad quo fans, and also a better way of promoting the movement. Right? And don't think you're the only one who's had to sleep in rail stations after travelling to distant places for a ~~xxx~~ blast of decent music. Hopefully we can continue this argument over a pint of tetleys on May 17th before the Clash bash. meanwhile

Trrrrra!

Steve.

SPLIT ENZ - Union ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~best~~ ~~thing~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~world~~
xx Army Boild has just been released from the Mental Institute where this little known Sheffield novelist had been housed for the last 35 years lobotomy victim which has left his literature skills impaired. Army has wrote 3 novels (No 1, Second, and the well-known underground novel, Third). His Life is the subject of the biography of A. Craven, entitled "Boins and how to treat them". Army has written several articles for magazines, including a New York periodical. This is the first time Army has written for the Gunrubber. So welcome to strange days with Arnold.

The tubular moves its head to my eyes, I am forced to watch, the walls are large and I am your victim. The lights grow away, and darkness takes all. Strange men appear in bright coloured costumes, they could be minstrels or harlequins, they are from New Zealand. They begin to produce music. Sounds upon sounds. (As from now the article has to stop, another writer finishes the Split Enz review. ARny's original article was 30,000 words so editing was unbelievable. V. Ray continues.

Split Enz are a good band. I don't care what the comics have to say, I enjoyed them. And my mates did. I enjoy fucking more, but who doesn't. I don't want to say what the band are about because I don't know. The music is OK. The stage appearance is triffic and they're worth seeing just for that, they also played spoons for anencore, any band that plays spoons is worth seeing.

Any band that's from New Zealand is worth seeing.

Taraa - V. Ray

ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...
...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...
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VERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...ADVERTS...

Sorry sorry boys and girls but I was wrong. A very rare occurrence but I was wrong. Adverts must have had a bad night the first time I saw them because on Wednesday night they wuzz wonderful. Despite the abuse, gobb, and beer gans they recieved from the ~~Daily~~ Daily Mail readers they gave me some of the best songs I've heard for ages (at least three hours) and all but stole the show from a tired and worried-looking Damned. Great new songs were Safety in Numbers (about the New Wave) and New Church (about self-belief, Clocksy must really like that one) and of course the tremendous Great British Mistake as well as that chart-topping single One Chord Wonders (go out and buy it). TV Smith is ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~xxx~~ his own man, nice threads. Howard thingy really put the finger on Brian James and his shitty T-shirt. Laurie Driver drummed as though he'd got aa vibro up his arse and Gaye Advert, well she still plays with one finger but I wish she'd play with me.

So that's it a full size set of good songs and lyrical strength which left Vanian sucking his own jugular. Raunchy power without tedium. If Stiff records let these boys and girl go they're gonna lose a lot. A want an album and I don't give a damn!

Bert Vinyl.

15

Wasted Space

Hot Poop 16.

New (blow) wave

Drones at the Daizy. I think the cover versions of Bowie, Feelgoods, Chuck Berry, Lou Reed, Kinks and who songs are very good. But their own songs?.... I don't think they've got much to say really. What they do say is mainly silly and boring. The tunes or should I say noise are quite good. They win over some of the audience anyway. I think the people who are standing still might have been stunned! Buzzcocks are the best Manchester group. Pity the lead singer left - he was different and good.

Deaf School are great

Didn't any of you go and see Deaf School at the Top Rank a few weeks back? These kids were really good! Your mags OK but if people aren't punk you don't write about them. I thought you had no editorial policy. Anyway Deaf School are such a band, who are not punks but who need to be publicised more (much). They are a group of seven men and one woman who write and perform songs which are original, different, and yet not too far removed from everything. Their second LP is a good introduction to the band. The first is a bit slow and unsure. The lyrics are really clever such as "do you find that television pushes you around from hypertension". Oh f*** why should I write about the clever lyrics go to a record shop and find out for yourself.

Lenny Bruce is essential

I'm reading a book at the moment of Lenny's comic routines. It's one of the best books I've ever read. Geddit! Also available is "Ladies and Gentlemen, Lenny Bruce" and his biography "How to talk dirty and influence people". The essential Lenny Bruce is about drugs, obscenity, religion, blacks, law, courts, etc., etc. and it's funny and . . . ah, just go out and buy it cos it only costs the same as a single and tells you more than a whole juke-box.

Steve S.

Ongoing scenario of the week award, man. uuuuuh. y'know, this guy is like really intelligent, man.

Dear Gunrubber,

I feel as due response to the outcry from your magazine for a more positive reaction to your views. I confess to admiring your dedication and perseverance in promoting what you believe to be art.

However I do feel your naivety will be your down fall. You have at your disposal an adequate vehicle and growing market which should not be underestimated. In Issue 4 the suggestion of one of your contributors was that you had the right to criticise the majority, for you, alone were actually "Doing Something" - a rather negative interpretation of creativity.

I have no intention of slugging the upsurge of Street Music only a criticism of your attitude to it, it seems your magazine is under the illusion that the people who write and perform ~~and~~ are the real instigators - and not the record companies whose ultimate aim is to extricate a surplus value from their contractors and cash in on the growing market - chiefly blown up by a fickle media (ie, the music press). If you really have faith in (maybe) urban music you should ~~xx~~ try your utmost in promoting social chaos and bring about the complete destruction of bourgeois morality and established ~~xxix~~ artistic norms. Fashion is an illusion. Destruction is a creative reality. Insurrection in the UK 1977

ANQM .

Dear Anon,

Your letter really made us think. Perhaps we could have a chat (communication situation) at the Trainee Social workers disco at the Polytechnic next week.

BERTIES BIT ^{venom}

In answer to my complete hero-worship of the Ramones, Bert Vinyl was PROVOKED

At the risk of sounding unoriginal and uncool, I've got something to say I'm so fuckin bored with the USA. I am sick and tired of Americans, sick and tired of being told that the real heart comes from over there! For years and fuckin years its been rammed down our throats that it all happens in the big apple, the heavies hang out in Noo Yawk Ya know Do they shit.

It all started back in the mid-sixties when Warhol set up his star anti star thing - avant-garde-herion-Max's etc. Interesting yeah, amazing at the time, but I was only eight or nine years old then and living thousands of miles from it so I don't see why I should live my life like some permanent hangover from then. New Yawks sucked (americanism) on our Best Talent and given us only a bag of old myths in return for toolong.

I dunno what its like in "Noo Yawk" at the moment and I don't care what's more. (If I did I'd go out and buy NME) Its here, now that interests me, my problems not some gum-chewing cunt who's been exposed to a different way of life, Anarchy in the UK is what its all about.

So the Ramones are American punks, big shit, it don't make them ~~diffxxxxx~~ definitive, they aren't what I wanna be. I have never had TV pumped at me 24 hours a day, wasn't brought up on trash food, never had Shock treatment and I don't know what Carbona is - but I do know what its like to go through a comprehensive school, eat fish'n'chips, what football aggro's about, and the effects of eight pints on snake bite. So don't some ego tripping bastard tell me whats more relevant or punk!

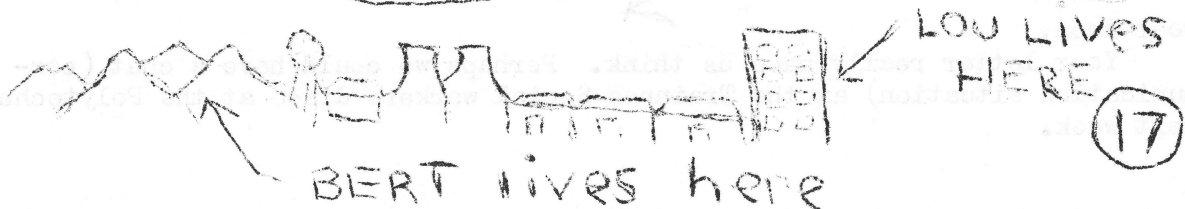
In their favour, the Ramones write good pop songs (their words not mine) and play with energy and they got a good image, good- but that don't make them the bee's bolox. Clocks explained to me what "Sheena is a punk rocker" is all about . . . Apparently there was a series of films made for TV in America, about Sheena who was a ~~wxxx~~ clean-living all USA beach surfin pony tailed type kid shit. So the Ramones write a song about Sheena gets pissed off with beach muscle, surfin songs and opentop carrs, so she goes to the city and gets into Punk. OK. So now I can laugh at the amazin wit of it all, cobblers, what good is that to me I've never seen a beach movie, in fact the nearest I've been to surfin's the music at the beginning of Hawaii ~~xxxx~~ 5.0. (made guess where) so why release it here?

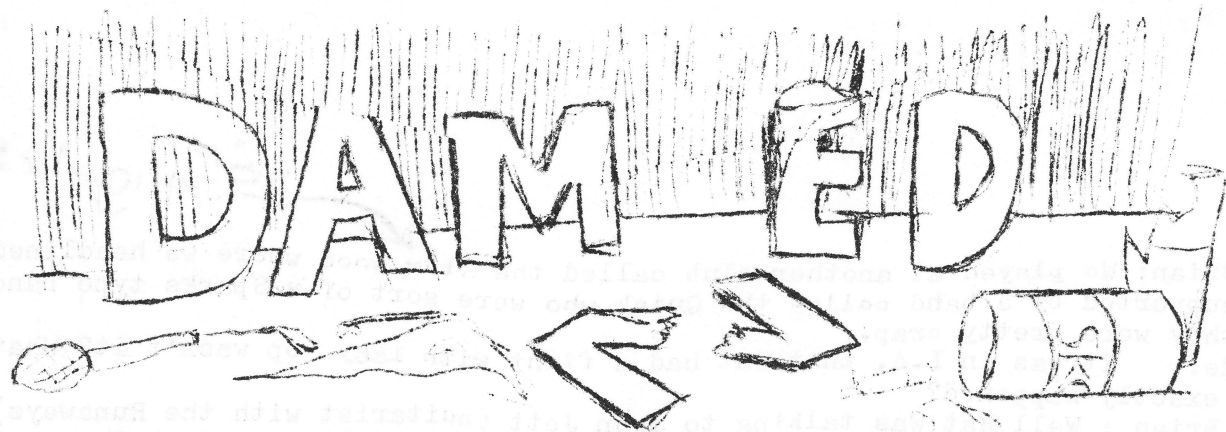
The very point of the new wave is to bring it back to the kids, here, to break down the established music forces - and Noo Yawk sub- culture is a very established thing. Nobody has told me what White Ri t/Wanna be me/One chord wonder/Boredom are all about but I wonder if the Yanks know, if they don't I'll be f***ed if I'm gonna tell the bastards.

I can't understand how anybody who was brought up in the UK can identify more with the Ramones than the Pistols, Clash or Gary Glitter. Its all a myth same as Iggy Slush, New York Dolls and all thay Max's crap! I ain't interested, its caused by lack of contact due to a big strip of water. So tell them to f*** off - go and minimalise themselves to death, I wanna riot of my own.

UK RULE OK!!!

Bert Vinyl.





Now I don't really know what you thought about the Dammed gig at the Polytechnic last Wednesday but I was a bit disappointed. I thought they were too loud and too heavy but then again I'm just an old fart(21). I enjoyed them more the last time I saw them; but the most important thing I suppose was that they came and ~~did~~ it was great having them here.

Most of the credit for organising the show must go to Jed Doherty, new Poly entertainments secretary. Against almost complete opposition from the conservative students union, and college authorities Jed managed to get the Sheffield kids a piece of the action. As he said

"It was unbelievable, students were coming up to me and saying 'We don't want punks here, all they do is cause trouble' when it's a well known fact that the trouble is caused by students or other people who feel threatened by the new-wave. Providing there is no trouble I hope to get more new-wave bands here, I want the poly to go out into the community more."

You can't generalise about anything and it's stupid to condemn all students but from being an element moving towards freedom and change students' unions have now become institutions for stagnation and elitism and if there is any hope it lies in blokes like Jed opening up the locked doors to the kids. Thanx a lot Jed.

But a word of warning! It only takes a couple of kids to get arrested for under age drinking and the whole thing is up the schute. The doors are closed. No more new-wave and the poly authorities black list any further attempt to open the place up. So if you must, drink before you arrive.

Only thing that marred an otherwise good night was the pin-head students who thought it was 'cool' to throw plastic glasses and gob at the 'punk' bands. Perhaps they thought the kids would retaliate, cause a fight and get the new-wave banned. Glad to see they were unsuccessful. The kids are alright. Slonker summer it up when he said

"I really can't understand it. I mean these blokes are meant to be intelligent. They've got O and A levels. The students of today are the Architects and Engineers of tomorrow. What future has this country got when it's gonna be run by glass-throwin idiots like that"

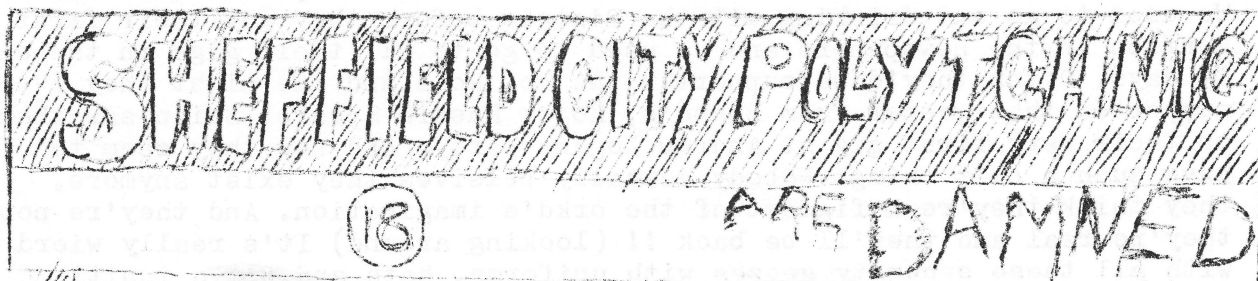
Any way sermon over. Onto the interview.

The interview got off to a bad start, I forgot to turn on the cassette. Brian: 'ere gimme a pen and I'll write down what you wanna know.

Me: Thanks but I'd still prefer to tape it. (Violet bursts out laughing). What about this trouble with Television what happened there?

Brian: We were booked to play with Television at the Wiskey in L.A. for 4 nights and somehow Verlaine 'eard about it and he said 'No'

Dave: They gave us just a couple of days so we'd booked our tickets so we still went.



LOS Angeles

Brian: We played at another club called the Star wood where we headlined supported by a band called the Quick who were sort of a Sparks type band, they were pretty crap.

Me: It was in L.A. that Rat had a fight with Iggy Pop wasn't it? What exactly happened?

Brian: Well Rat Was talking to Joan Jett (guitarist with the Runaways) right and Iggy really fancies her so Joan went over to talk to Iggy and Rat went ~~to~~ over and said "Hello I'm Rat" and Iggy just blanked ~~at~~ him. He didn't wanna know at all. So Iggy walked away from him and rat called out at him "ere you a big superstar then? Can't you talk to me " and Iggy turned round and went to hit Ray but somebody managed to grab 'im and stop the fight.

Captain; In L.A. we were sleepin on this geezers floor. It was pritty bad. We'd not hardly got any money and things were gettin' quite desperate so we put a box on the door with "Help the dammed buy their tickets back to London". When we ~~it~~ ~~xx~~ opened it up at the end of the week there was \$100 in it.

Me: What did you think of America Captain?

Captain: Well for a start I hate Americans. All the time people were coming up to me all ~~the~~ ~~time~~ "Ah your countries crap it's finished. Why don't you stop over here" They just couldn't understand it when I told them I just wanted to get home and have a pint with the lads. I hate America. There is only two good American bands. The Ramones and The dead Boys.

Me: The gig at the Roundhouse was sold out in advance, has your success come as a surprise?

Brian: Well yeh, we've done very well but then it was bound to happen because there's nothing else around. There's only us, The Clash and The Pistols. There's nothing else.

☆ Enter Rat Scabies ☆ 19.

Me: What were you doing this time last year?

Brian: Just startin up. We had our first gig at the 100 club on July 6. As a matter of interest we're doing an anniversary gig at the Marquee.

Rat: Yes that's right US! With me playing drums that is.

Brian: (grabbing Rat by the throat) He's the fucking egotist of the band.

Rat: No I'm not!

Me: Is it true that you were the roadie for the Pistols?

Rat: Yes thats right I used to work for them for thruppence a week. I used to be their sound man. No! That's not at all true, I was the only one who know how to work an amplifier (laughs) consequently, Malcolm Maclaren said 'Get em ~~xxxx~~ a sound Ratty' so I just used to twiddle the nobs. They only had 2 amps, they didn't have a P.A. or anything.

Me: What do you think of the Pistols?

Rat: I like Jonny Rotten he's a good bloke, go for a drink with the man any time. Dunno about Malcolm Maclaren I havent spoken to him much. We used to go out drinking with the Pistols before they got their first mention in the newspapers and we used to go to all their gigs in the early days. Often they'd be supportin the Hot Rods and one night they even supported that geezer from Bonzo's, Roger Ruskin Speare. Brian saw them on their very first gig at Andrew Logans party. And now they seem to have such a cult thing. Nobody actually beleives they exist anymore, they think they're a figment of the orkd's imagination. And they're not, they're real and they'll be back !! (looking around) It's really wierd with all these security geezes with uniforms, hats and ~~and~~ hats in it?

☆ 19. - Rat Scabies ☆

Me: New album? Single?

Brian: We've got a single comin out which is gonna be given away at the Marquee when we do 3 days there for our anniversary. It should be about a quid to get in. The single is 'Street Case' and 'Sick of being Sick'. We should be starting recording in August and we'll be tapping ~~xx~~ the anniversary gig but I'm not sure if we'll use that.

Me: How long have you been drumming Rat?

Brian: 4 years.

Me: Any bands before the Dammed?

Brian: Well I was in the London SS but never did any gigs.

Rat: I was in the London SS for one night. That was why the London SS split up. Brian thought I was right for the band but Mick Jones didn't think I looked pretty enough. I wasn't wearin the right clothes. But Brian thought I was right so we stuck together on our own terms as opposed to being controlled by a manager.

Me: How did you get together with the Captain?

Rat: I used to clean toilets at Fairfield halls with the captain. come on all this ishstory, you know that it's been in the papers, we saw Dave at a Sex Pistols gig and he looked good, so we thought we'd try him as a singer and we were lucky cause he can sing. Really! it's all been printed so many times. OK then are you gonna put me on the front page? I'll give you a quid if you put me on the front page.

Me: Mmmmm(I was very tempted).

Rat: How many of your Fanzines do you sell?

Me: 300 last issue, 600 this.

Rat: You're sure you'll sell 600?

Me: Definitely because it's the cheapest and the best (I'm biased, so what's your opinion?)

Rat: But there's so many fanzines though wherever you go. You go down to 'Rock On' (London Soho Market) now and it's like the WH Smith of Punk rock.

Me: But there's not too many fanzines outside London is there?

Rat: Oh there is! Every place you go to there's a fanzine but that doesn't mean a thing cos that's spread over all the country like you've only got one 'ere and only one in Glasgow. There's a Fanzine everywhere. Well anyway I'm a bit pissed so I don't think I should talk anymore.

*(Note that I did this interview with a tape recorder so it's not really surprising Rat didn't feel like talking. That's the difficulty with using a tape people sometimes feel they're being interrogated and it is no longer a friendly little chat, But if you don't use a tape it's easy to forget things.)

Me: Well thanks anyway.

Rat: Do you really mean that? I mean why should you say thank you to me.~~fx~~

Me: For giving me an interview.

Rat: No. I butted in on it. You were interviewing Brian!

Me: No I was interviewing the Dammed!

Rat: Anyway why should you interview me? Why can't I interview you?

What colour socks do you wear?

Me: What colour socks do I wear?....

Rat: No don't repeat the question. Without looking tell me what colour ~~xxxxxx~~ t-shirt do you wear?

Me: (hesitation)... or blue and white stripes.

Rat: What make of jeans you wearin?

Me: er,,,,, , I don't know.

Rat: OK then I'll interview you. See how you like being plastered with questions. How long have you been running your Fanzine?

Me: Since ~~xxx~~ February. With Violet Ray that is.

Rat: What made you start a Fanzine?

(trick question)

Me: Cos I'm big-head like you. I like seeing my name in print (it's true)

(continued)

Me: ~~xxxxxxx~~ we don't have an editor. I'm just one of the main contributors.

Rat: Do you get paid for doing this?

Me: No. I make a bit of profit which I generally spend on drinks at concerts.

Rat: Oh so that's your whole idea is to make money to spend on drink?

Me: That's about the size of it.

Rat: (sarcasm) What about the Revolution brother? Oh that's a piss-take by the way.

Me: Well the Revolution is mainly a myth I don't think you can change anything through rock music.

Rat: I'm glad you said that.

Me: I believe in change but it'll not come thru music.

Rat: Yeh that's very good. That's right. ~~W~~ What do you think of Nick

Me: I think he's a wanker. **KENT**

Rat: What about Tony Parsons?

Me: Mmmmmmm Not keen.

Rat: What about Giovanni Dadomo?

Me: A Frustrated novelist. Goes on for far too long.

Rat: What about Caroline Coon?

Me: Terrible. Absolute rubbish. She's an ex-hippy turned self-appointed social worker to the new-wave. She writes a lot of intellectual claptrap. A nice body though.

Rat: Any journalist you like?

Me: Me (oops what a giveaway. On second thoughts I don't mind Tony Parsons too much but I wish he wouldn't print his photo with each article, but I think Tony Benyon and Savage Pencil say more in one cartoon than the whole of these respective music papers put together)

Rat: You're taking the piss. ~~That's~~ That's like me sayin I think ~~Rat~~ Rat Scabies is a good drummer

Me: Yeh that's because he is!

Rat: What do you think of Mark P now he's sold out?

Me: I've only met him once he seemed OK, but I don't see why a mag w with 10 sides and 5 adverts should cost 30p. I think it's a crap mag.

Rat: I ~~know~~ know! I think he's got a nerve cos when he started ~~he~~ he used to get his girlfriend to photostat 'em at work for im. And now he's really changed, now that he's involved with big business he's not a bit like the innocent kid he started off as. It used to be great, we gave him his first interview. We dragged him round for 2 days vibin' him to ~~going~~ but now he's taken the attitude that he almost says 'I don't know if I need to talk to you any more' Well that's the impression I get. Your ~~impressions~~ fanzines alright but you can hardly read half of it. Are you makin any money out of it?

Me: About £5 an issue.

Rat: Is that all you make; but then next issue you'll be printin a lot more so you'll make alot more.

Me: Not really. I suppose we'll get through any profit just goin to one or two concerts.

Rat: We have nothin to do with ticket prices by the way.

Me: Oh yeh that's taken right out of your hands but then you can't be free in a prison or clean in a sewer.

Rat: No I object to that with us! Jake Riviera our manager and the who runs Stiff ~~xx~~ earns £34 a week that's all that man takes home right. Stiff has done more to revolutionise the music business than anyone else has. They've just put out what they wanted to and now they're selling records and I think that's great. I think ~~xxxxxx~~ they deserve it. He started with £100 he borrowed (tape ends)

Me: I like the Damned because they are unpretentious and honest. No Politics. No Poses. As for Captain Sensible, he is the most honest bloke on the scene I'd give him the shirt off my back.

Ronney Clicks.

LOUDMOUTH "contd"

7. Manchester news.

Glen Matlock came up to Manchester recently to jam with Howard Devoto. They got on quite well personally, but ideas-wise they seemed to be going in a completely different direction. A new Buzzcocks EP out soon. They will probably be sticking to their usual recording technique used for spiral scratch. This involves wasting three days in the studio jamming getting raving drunk and sleeping and recording everything in an hour on the forth day. "Drones" EP 'Confessions of a white-collar worker' out next month hopefully available from Goodmix, 19 Tootal Road, Salford 5.

8. Same blokes that made 'Sebastian' (a film about homosexuality in ancient Rome with all the dialogue in Latin, very trendy, very boring) are making a film due for release late this year called Jubilee. It's about the invasion of the court of the queen by Punk Rockers. I saw a trendy young thing waiting for a publicity photo session dressed in last years sex shop technicolour fashion. It struck me that by ~~xxxx~~ the time it's released it will be so hopelessly out of date that it will be like a slice of nostalgia.

9. Generation X news.

As everybody knows their drummers been sacked. Their manager Stuart Joseph informed me that they "squeezed him out because he'd got the charisma of a dead canary". Friends of theirs informed me that being in Generation X is like being in the Army. Rough Trade record shop is nothing to do with Stuart Joseph and Rough Trade promotions. If you're down in London pay them a visit at 202, Kensington Park Road, London W11.

10. Damned to Sign to Virgin.

Following Stiff Records not to be distributed by Island Records ~~xxx~~ ~~xx~~ The Damned were reported to have been seen in the Virgin Offices on Portobello Road talking business. Stiff are also repoted to be selling the contracts on the rest of their acts. Sex Pistols album is likely to be called 'God save the Sex Pistols', but the first 3000 are going to have some offensive slogan across the cover. Nice work boys.

11. Bernard Rhodes, manager of the Clash, owns a Rolls Royce registration number C L A 5 H.

12. Gunrubber to launch new new comic funzine in a couple of months which will include 'Weeney & Clockstop' and other assorted fun stuff. We couldnt include an episode of Weeney this time cos' of space.

13. Congratulations to the Sex Pistols on their No. 1 single.

Stop press just discovered that the backcover - idea with Malcom McClaren on it has been used before. We found out about that after we'd printed it. And so we got no time to change it.

P PUBLIC APOLOGY:

STRANGLERS DID NOT GET 1000POUNDS FROM SUPPORT BAND "LONDON" ON THEIR NATIONWIDE TOUR. "LONDON" IN FACT PAID FOR SOME OF THE P.A HIRE. SINCE "LONDON" HAVE ONLY BEEN TOGETHER FOR 11 WEEKS AND ARE REPORTED TO HAVE HEAVY SPONSORSHIP. STRANGLERS ALSO GOT THE DRONES AT SOME OF THE DATES ON THE TOUR AND PAID THEM FOR THEIR SERVICES.

Blondie Git

BLONDIE LIVE AT SHEFFIELD CITY HALL SUPPORTED BY (TOM WHO?)

Blondie are Deborah Harry (vocals) Chris Stein (guitar) Gary Valentine (bass guitar) Clement Burke (drums) James Destri (keyboards). Make no mistakes this is no girlie vocalist with backing band outfit. Blondie are a group, a group turning out some tremendous sounds. If you like rock and roll you'll love Blondie. I've really got no got no time for the people who can only "get off" on punk bands. Perhaps I'm an old fart but I just like rock and roll. Their concert at the city Hall last Tuesday was just great, marred only by the fact that Tom Verlaine shambled on stage after them. If Blondie had played a dancing type venue like the Top Rank they'd have set the place on fire. They've got a new LP out in September but in the meantime just listen to they're first album, on Private Stock Records entitled simply "Blondie".

I asked Debbie (Lust and letch) what she thought of the tour so far to which she replied "Well.....it's been a pain in the ass." I learned later that originally their tour with Television had been planned as a double headlining bill. So they signed the contracts and packed their bags but when they they had been fooled. The posters on the wall made it obvious who the public was meant to think was the major group. Blondie should be coming over on their own tour early next year, make sure you see them.

While we're at it a word about Television and Tom Verlaine. Crap. This band is a public relations exercise. Pre-packaged intellectual mush for bored students. God knows why the music Press is going over board about them, I suspect they're being bribed. Slonker summed it up when he said

"I paid Two pounds to see Blondie, I didn't feel cheated) after three numbers of Television I went to the Pub"

Slonker wasn't the only one, the Albert was Packed.

Ronnie Clocks.

The End?

That's it then. Issue Five over and done with. Good Weren't it. Issue Six will include features on Jam, Stranglers hopefully a Sex Pistols interview and Reggae articles by Jes and Wilco.

And of course lots of trash garbage

and fun. If you've got anything to say, letters, articles, abuse etc. post them to Box GR

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